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MISCELLANEOUS.

'Popping the Question.'

"But why don't you get married?" said a bouncing girl, with a laughing eye, to a smooth faced, innocent looking youth who blushed up to the eyes at the question.

"Well, I—said the youth, stopping short with a gasp, and fixing his eyes upon, vacan-
tly with a puzzled and foolish expression.
"Well, go on, you what?" said the fair cross questioner, almost imperceptibly in-
cluding nearer to the young man. "Now just
tell me right straight out, you what?"
"Why, I—O, pshaw! I don't know."
"You do—I say you do know; come, I
want to know."
"O I can't tell you."
"I say you can. Why you know I'll
never mention it, and you may tell of course,
you know, for I have't I always been your
friend?"

"Well, you know, I know," replied the be-
leagued youth.
"And I'm sure I always thought you liked
me," went on the maiden in tender and mel-
low accents.
"O, I do upon my word—yes indeed I do
Maria," said the unsuspicious youth, very
warmly, and he found that Maria had un-
consciously placed her hand in his open
palm.

Then there was silence.
"And then—well John?" said Maria drop-
ping her eyes to the ground.
"Oh! Oh! well!" said John dropping his
eyes, and Maria's hand at the same mo-
ment.

"I'm pretty sure you love somebody, John,
in fact," said Maria, assuming again a tone
of raillery. "I know you're in love, and John,
why don't you tell me all about it at once?"
"Well, I—said John somewhat puzzled.

"Well, I—O, you silly mortal, what is there
to be afraid of?"
"O, it isn't because I'm afraid of anything
at all, and I'll—well Maria, I will tell
you."

"Well, now, John?"
"I—said John, again puzzled.
"Oh!" said Maria.
"I—continued he.

"Yes," replied Maria.
"I am in love," now don't tell; you won't
tell me, will you? said John violently shaking Ma-
ria by the hand, and looking her in her face
with a most imploring expression.

"Why, of course you know, John I'll never
breathe a word of it—you know I won't don't
you John?" This was spoken in a mellow
whisper, and the cherry lips of Maria were
so near John's ear when she spoke, that if he
had turned his head to look at her, there
might have occurred an exceedingly danger-
ous collision.

"Well, Maria," said John, "I've told you
now, and you shall know all about it. I
have always thought a great deal of you,
and—"

"Yes, John."
"I am sure that you would do anything for
me that you could—"

"Yes, John you know I would."
"Well, I thought so, and you don't know
how long I've wanted to talk to you about it,
and—"

"I declare, John, I—you might have told
me long ago if you wanted, for I'm sure I'm
never angry with you in my life."
"No, you wasn't; and I have often felt a
great mind to, but—"

"It's not to late now, you know John."
"Well, Maria, you think I'm to young to
get married?"

"Indeed, I do not, John; and I know it
would be a good thing for you, too, for every
body says the sooner young people get mar-
ried the better, when they are prudent and
inclined to love one another."

"That is just what I think; and now Maria,
I do want to get married, and if you'll just—"
"Indeed, I will, John, for you know I'm
always partial to you, and I've said so often
behind your back."

"Well, I declare, I've all along thought you
might object, and that the reason I've been
afraid to ask you."

"Object! no, I'd first; you may ask of
me just anything you please."
"And you'll grant it?" enquired John.
"I will," she replied.

"Then, Maria, I want you to 'pop' the
question for me to Mary Sullivan?"
"What?" said Maria somewhat agitated.
"Oh!" said John.
"Do you love Mary Sullivan?" said Ma-
ria.

"O, indeed I do, with all my heart," said
she.
"I always thought you were a fool," said
she.

"Oh!" said John.
"I say you are a fool," said she, and you'd
better go home—your mother wants you!"
"O, you—you stupid!" she exclaimed in a
shrill treble, as she gave poor John a slap
on the cheek that sent him reeling. It was
a noon day, and yet John declares he
saw myriads of stars flashing around him,
more than he ever saw before in the night
time.

**RUSSIAN MODE OF CURING DRUNKEN-
NESS.**—The following singular means for
curing habitual drunkenness is employed
by a Russian physician, Dr. Schreiber, or
Brzese-Litewski. It consists in confin-
ing the drunkard in a room and furnish-
ing him, at discretion, with brandy diluted
with two-thirds of water, as much wine,
beer, and coffee as he desires, but contain-
ing one-third of brandy; and all the food—the
bread, meat, &c.—are steeped in brandy
and water. The poor wretch is continually
drunk and 'dort' On the fifth day of this
regime he has an extreme disgust for
brandy; he earnestly requests other diet,
but his desires must not be yielded to, un-
til the poor wretch no longer desires to
eat or drink; he is then certainly cured
of his "penchant" for drunkenness. He
acquires such a disgust for brandy that he
is ready to vomit at the sight of it.

**Mr. Crittenden remarked in his
speech at Baltimore, that Mr. Van Buren,
in his Pennsylvania letter, said "that he
was beaten in 1840 by a whirlwind of
excitement." This year, said Mr. C., we
will exchange it to a Harrycane.**

The Northern Galaxy.

VOL. IX.

MIDDLEBURY, VT.—WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1844

NUMBER 5.

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Not fallen!—no, as well the tall
And pillared Alleghany fall—
As well Ohio's giant tide
Roll backward in its mighty track,
As he—Columbia's hope and pride—
The slandered and the sorely tried.

In his triumphant course sink back!
Star of the west! a million eyes
Are turning gleefully unto him—
The shrine of old idolatries
Before his kindling light grows dim!
And men awake as from a dream
Of meteors dazzling to betray,
And bow before his purer beam—
The earnest of a better day!

He is not fallen!—seek to bind
The chainless and unbroken wind—
Oppose the torrent's headlong course—
But dream not that the mighty mind
Will bend before the blast of hate,
Or quail at dark and causeless ill!
For, though all else be desolate,
It stoops not from its high estate—
A Mariner amidst the ruins still!

He is not fallen!—every breeze
That whistles o'er Columbia's bosom
From wild Pontiac's forest trees,
From ocean shore—form inland seas,
Or where the rich magnolia's blossom
Flows snow-like on the sultry wind,
Is bearing onward to his ear
A homage for his lofty mind—
A wail the fallen water-fall—
A praise which Patriots only hear!

All hail!—the hour is hastening on,
When, vainly tried by slander's flame,
Columbia shall behold her son,
Unharm'd—without a laurel gone—
As from the flame of Babylon
The angel-guarded trial came!—
The slanderer shall be silent then,
His spell shall leave the minds of men,
And higher glory wait upon
THE WESTERN PATRIOT'S FUTURE NAME!

THE GALAXY.

THE YOUNG MEN AWAKE.

At a meeting of the young men of Mid-
dlebury, convened at the Town Room, Fri-
day evening, May 24th, for the purpose of
organizing a Young Men's Club, W. S.
Johnson was called to preside, and Harrison
C. Gridley was appointed Secretary.

On motion, voted that a committee of three
be appointed to draft a Constitution for the
Club and report the present meeting. The
following persons were chosen: Edward J.
Phelps, Ephraim Maxham, George M.
Brown.

The Committee appointed to prepare a
Constitution reported the following, which
was adopted as the Constitution of the young
men's Club.

1st. This association shall be known by the
name of the Middlebury Young Men's
Club, and all white young men within
the limits of the town of Middlebury who
shall record their names with the Secretary
of the Club shall be considered members
thereof.

2nd. The association shall be to discuss and
to disseminate light upon the great ques-
tions at issue in the coming election before
the American People, and to urge by all
fair and honorable means the election of
Henry Clay to the Presidency, and of The-
odore Frelinghuysen to the Vice Presi-
dency of the United States.

3d. The officers of the Club shall consist of
President, five Vice Presidents, a Secre-
tary, an Executive Committee of five to be
chosen by the Club.

4th. It shall be the duty of the President
to preside at the meetings of the Club.

5th. It shall be the duty of the Vice Presi-
dents to preside at the meetings of the Club
in the absence of the President.

6th. It shall be the duty of the Secretary
to keep a record of the proceedings of the
Club, to conduct all correspondence of the
Club, to warn meetings under the direction
of the Executive Committee, to act as
Treasurer of the Club, and in that capacity
to receive, take charge of, and pay out all
funds collected for the benefit of the Club,
and to keep a regular account of the same.

7th. It shall be the duty of the Executive
Committee to collect funds for the use of
the Club by such means as they shall deem
expedient, and to pay over the same to the
Secretary, to draw on the Secretary, so far
as he has funds in his hands belonging to
the Club, for general expenses, and to pay
the same, to appoint meetings of the Club
as they shall from time to time deem ex-
pedient, to provide a suitable place, and make
all necessary arrangements for such meet-
ings, to invite speakers to address the Club
and to manage all the general and finan-
cial affairs of the Club.

8th. There shall be meetings of the Club
from time to time as the Executive Com-
mittee shall deem expedient, or as the Club
shall resolve by vote.

9th. The proceedings of such meetings shall
be conducted under such rules as shall be
adopted by the Club.

On motion of J. M. Slade it was voted that
a committee of five be chosen by the chair to
nominate officers for the Club. The follow-
ing gentlemen were appointed: J. B. Cop-
land, D. S. Church, J. H. Simmonds, J. C.
Cobb, Jr. O. Seymour.

The committee reported the following nomi-
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Joseph Warner, President.
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Charles G. Wainwright, Secretary.
W. S. Johnson, G. M. Brown, D. S.
Church, J. H. Simmonds, H. C. Gridley,
Executive Committee.

The following resolutions introduced by
J. M. Slade passed unanimously.

Resolved, That in the coming contest, we en-
ter the field as freemen, to secure the res-
toration, permanency and stability, of those
principles, that influenced the minds of
Washington, and the fathers of our coun-
try, in their noble contest for freedom, and
equal rights.

Resolved, That the following fundamental
principles of the whig party, viz:

A sound National Currency, regulated by
the will and authority of the nation;
An adequate revenue, with a fair protection to
American industry;

Just restraints on the executive power, em-
bracing a further restriction on the exercise of
the Veto;

A faithful administration of the public do-
main, with an equitable distribution of the pro-
ceeds of the sales of it among all the States;

An honest and equal administration of the
General Government, leaving public officers
perfect freedom of thought, and of the right of
suffrage, but with suitable restraints against
improper interference in elections.

An amendment of the Constitution, limiting
the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single
Term—Term are in perfect keeping with the
spirit and genius of our noble Federal Con-
stitution, and upon their adoption by the peo-
ple, do we look for the safety of that glorious
instrument, and the perpetuity of our free in-
stitutions.

Resolved, That as Young Men, we aim at
our country's welfare, and our object is
not to recriminate and abuse those who
may honestly differ with us upon questions
of national policy, but by arguments seek
to convince them that we are right and they
are wrong.

Resolved, That our aim is not so much the
elevation of men to power, as to have a
practical operation, through the length and
breadth of the land, of those principles we
deem so essential to the happiness, and
well-being of this nation.

Resolved, That we invite our opponents as
men that we highly respect, to examine the
principles we maintain, and compare them
with those they are invited to fasten upon
themselves and us, by the election of men,
whose sympathies are not with the people.

Resolved, That in HENRY CLAY, we re-
cognize a long, true and tried patriot; one
who serves his country for his country's
good. The profound statesman, the ardent
advocate of those measures only, that are
pre-calculation to advance the great
interests of this nation, maintaining
his honor at home and abroad, and
urging her citizens to convey to posterity
unsullied her fair name and glory, the able
diplomatist; conducting our former negotia-
tions with foreign nations, with prudence,
sagacity, firmness, and with a single desire
to advance the happiness of his fellow men,
the plain, honest, open hearted, straight for-
ward man, seeking not to conceal his opin-
ions upon great public questions, but frank-
ly avowing the same, and daring to do right
even at the expense of corrupt public fa-
vor.

Resolved, That in Theodore Frelinghuysen,
we find a man every way worthy to be as-
sociated with our noble "Harry of the
West," one who will never prove treach-
erous to his friends or enemies. A man
who has in the Senate of the U. S., at the
bar, as Judge upon the bench, and in filling
other important public offices, given full
proof of his patriotism, integrity, ability,
and HONESTY.

Resolved, That although we are young men,
we have interests at stake in the coming
election, and those we are determined to
maintain, not only in our primary assem-
blies, but at the Ballot Box.

Resolved, That as the white banner is thrown
to the breeze, bearing the honored and be-
loved names of Clay, and Frelinghuysen,
under its folds we contend for victory, as-
sured as we are, that "our union is perfect,
our course just."

The above resolutions were ably discussed
by Messrs O. Seymour, D. Wooster, C. Aik-
en, E. J. Phelps, J. M. Slade.

The Club were favored during the evening
with several interesting songs from the Glee
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THE WESTERN PATRIOT'S FUTURE NAME!

Patriot at 2 P. M. In about a minute the
answer came back thus: "It will be attend-
ed, and is as follows:

One o'clock, P. M.—The despatch has ar-
rived, and is as follows:
One o'clock, There has just been made a
motion in the House to go into committee of
the whole on the Oregon question. Rejected—
ayes 79, nays 86.

Half past one.—The House is now en-
gaged on private bills.
Quarter to two.—Mr. Atherton is now
speaking in the Senate.

Mr. S. will not be in Baltimore to night.
So that we are thus enabled to give to our
readers information from Washington up to
two o'clock.—This is indeed the annihilation
of space.

Balloon Escape.—The mystery of the land-
ing of a balloon in Greene county in this State,
is explained in a slip we have received from
the Hollidaysburgh (Pa.) paper, from which
we learn that Mr. Wise, the daring aeronaut,
made a perilous ascension at that place last
Saturday week, which fortunately for him,
resulted only in the loss of his new and beau-
tiful balloon, and in receiving a few trifling
bruises.

Before starting, the wind being
very high, it was discovered the net work
was fast going away about the top of the bal-
loon. Nothing daunted, however, by this un-
lucky circumstance, the aeronaut stepped in-
to the car, and ascended rapidly, a bulb as
large as a hoghead protruding through the
netting. On reaching an altitude of about
4,000 feet, he encountered a severe gale from
the West, which tossed the balloon to and fro,
with great violence, increasing the rupture in
the netting, and the aeronaut was ex-
posed to a most perilous situation. He threw his
pedestal flashed across his mind. He threw his
whole weight upon the valve rope, which
soon brought the balloon to the ground. After
bounding about for some distance, it was
driven into the top of a high tree in a piece
of woodland, where Mr. Wise, becoming re-
leased from the car, was glad to part with his
aerial companion, which dashed out of sight
in a few moments.

"A Shark!"—I had heard and read so many
marvelous stories about the rapacity of
the shark, that I felt some curiosity to see
an opportunity of judging of the truth of the
yarns with which the sailors entertained us
gaping landmen. My curiosity was not long
ungratified. We were within view of the
coast of Madagascar, when it became neces-
sary to take in water to fill empty casks.

While a Portuguese seaman was employed
in this duty, he unfortunately overbalanced
himself and fell overboard. The sea being
tolerably calm, and the man an excellent
swimmer, no danger was apprehended on his
account. The first mate and four of the crew
prepared to descend to his assistance in the
captain's gig, which hung astern; but, owing
to the hurry of the moment, the boat was
carelessly lowered by the run, and the whole
party were immersed. No time was of course
lost in getting out another boat, but before it
could be lowered, the man in the forepart
shouted out—"A shark! a shark! make haste
men, for your lives!" A general rush was in-
stantly made to the sides and bow of the ves-
sel, which, by this time, had been put about
and the spars and rigging became also crowd-
ed with anxious spectators. A scene of fearful
interest presented itself to our view, and
almost every man's cheek became blanched
with horror. Within about twenty feet of
the first mate, who was swimming towards
the vessel utterly unconscious of the proximity
of this dangerous neighbor, was an enorm-
ous shark, whose extended jaws were already
prepared to engulf his unsuspecting victim.

On seeing us point at some object be-
hind him, (for he could not at the distance,
the latter looked round, and became
paralyzed with terror. The monster was on
the point of seizing him, when the second
boat arrived opportunely to his assistance and
picked him up. Cheated of his prey, the
shark made for another of the struggling men
and succeeded in holding of a poor fellow
named Andrews, who could not swim, and
who was supporting himself on a heavecock
that had just been thrown overboard to him.

An imploring look and an agonizing scream,
that went to the heart of every one present,
told us all over with the unfortunate man;
and the next minute the calm and mirror-like
surface of the water was crimsoned with
blood. The remainder of the party reached
the boat in safety, but the fate of their com-
panion was a sad one. His arms and legs were
severed, and his body was seen floating on
the surface of the sea.

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Oppose the torrent's headlong course—
But dream not that the mighty mind
Will bend before the blast of hate,
Or quail at dark and causeless ill!
For, though all else be desolate,
It stoops not from its high estate—
A Mariner amidst the ruins still!

He is not fallen!—every breeze
That whistles o'er Columbia's bosom
From wild Pontiac's forest trees,
From ocean shore—form inland seas,
Or where the rich magnolia's blossom
Flows snow-like on the sultry wind,
Is bearing onward to his ear
A homage for his lofty mind—
A wail the fallen water-fall—
A praise which Patriots only hear!

All hail!—the hour is hastening on,
When, vainly tried by slander's flame,
Columbia shall behold her son,
Unharm'd—without a laurel gone—
As from the flame of Babylon
The angel-guarded trial came!—
The slanderer shall be silent then,
His spell shall leave the minds of men,
And higher glory wait upon
THE WESTERN PATRIOT'S FUTURE NAME!

He is not fallen!—seek to bind
The chainless and unbroken wind—
Oppose the torrent's headlong course—
But dream not that the mighty mind
Will bend before the blast of hate,
Or quail at dark and causeless ill!
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